

The Eternal 181

Chapter 181: Qinghai Town

Yunxiao's purpose was to distract the sight of various powers in Shangyang and buy Yanwu more time. He was arrogant, but he was not a fool after all. Yanwu's current strength was not enough to fight against any power in Firecrow Empire. But, since he had already stirred up a storm, he did not mind making it more chaotic.

His action immediately entered the intelligence network of various major powers. Several of them sent chariots after him, but to no avail. Nevertheless, they were sure that his chariot was heading toward Skyfragrance Empire. As a result, a series of events about Skyfragrance Empire also entered the eyes of the various major powers.

"Aren't you afraid of those old monsters in the city coming after you?"

"Why should I be afraid when you are here?"

"But, those old monsters are all Martial Emperors!"

"You can hold them for me for a while, and with Tigerking's speed, it is more than enough for me to escape."

"Fu*k!"

The chariot sped through the sky and soon entered the territory of Skyfragrance Empire. Of the three empires in the south of Heavenly Martial Realm, Skyfragrance was the strongest, and more than half of its warriors were in Qinghai. Although it was a town, Qinghai was actually larger than any ordinary city, with at least tens of millions of people. Its prosperity was indeed second to none in the empire.

From afar, a large number of hoverchariots could already be seen stopped over the town. It was a sight that could not be found in any other city. Most of them were Bluewolves, but there were many Tigerkings as well.

There were also a few larger chariots hovering in the sky. An ancient, heavy artifact aura emanated from them, and a few huge arrays were carved on their surfaces, glowing faintly and magnificent to look at. They were none other than Blueluans—the sixth-tier hoverchariots.

Yunxiao was somewhat shocked. Although a sixth-tier chariot was just one tier higher than a fifth-tier one, the difference between them was like heaven and earth. To be more precise, a sixth-tier Blueluan chariot was already a warship-level existence.

Even sixth-tier alchemists could not refine it alone, and it was only possible to be completed by the joined efforts of at least five sixth-tier alchemists. But, in the southern part of Heavenly Martial Realm, which power had five or more sixth-tier alchemists? Even in the other three parts of the realm, sixth-tier warships were very rare.

“Hehe! What an eyeopener, right boy?”

Duan Yue burst with joy when he saw Yunxiao’s shocked look. Since he knew the latter until now, Yunxiao had been so calm and composed, as if there was nothing that could concern him. He had long wanted to beat the other hard.

“An eyeopener?” Yunxiao scoffed, “I was just shocked by how crudely these sixth-tier warships are made. This is the first time I know a Blueluan warship can be made into such a rubbish standard!”

“You!”

Duan Yue was very angry. In the past, he did not like these warships either, and the main reason was that he did not have one. But now, he clearly stood on the other side of the fence. “You know nothing, boy!” he said fiercely. “Do you know to whom the only two Blueluan warships here belong? The left one belongs to Thousand Cranes Court, and it is said that they obtained it from the Sea of Soul Formation with an astronomical figure of Primordial Stones. You should know about the Thousand Cranes Court, right? Its status in Skyfragrance Empire is equivalent to that of Jutian Sect in Firecrow. As for the one to the right, it is owned by the Constellation Sect of the East. Have you heard of it before? Well, by looking at your ignorant face, I know you never heard of it. Let me tell you, the Constellation Sect...

Yunxiao sneered and interrupted him, "Constellation Sect mainly cultivates the Stormy Waves Technique, which requires a large quantity of sea beast demon cores as supplements, so they have a high demand for sea beasts. No wonder they attach so much importance to Qinghai. But, according to what I know, their main strength is still concentrated in the Skyabyss City of the East Sea, which is the place with the most abundant sea beasts in the Heavenly Martial Continent. And their Sect Leader, Lord Constellation, loves little girls who are thirteen or fourteen years old and must be virgins, and he cannot sleep if he doesn't fu*k a few every day. For his unique hobby, Constellation Sect had purposely constructed a palace to keep little girls. After the girls' virginity is taken away by Lord Constellation, those he likes will stay as serving ladies, and those he dislikes will be killed or released."

"So evil? He should be killed!"

Duan Yue scolded dully. He did not know why Constellation Sect needed sea beasts, he had never heard of Skyabyss City, and no one had ever told him the name of their sect leader and his hobby. The only thing he knew about the sect was that it was very strong. After he was interrupted by Yunxiao, he could not find a word to say, so he swallowed and said annoyingly, "I don't believe you know everything in this world!"

Yunxiao laughed triumphantly and said, "There are a lot of things I don't know, but they are all beyond your comprehension. Haha! You are only bringing yourself troubles by comparing intelligence with me!"

Frustrated, Duan Yue paid him no mind. He found that when he was with Yunxiao, he would end up like a child who knew nothing.

"Let's go down and have a look. I want to buy something." Suddenly, Yunxiao stopped the Tigerking and made it hover over Qinghai as he looked down at the bustling city, his eyes gleaming.

"Haha! A boy is always a boy!" Duan Yue burst into laughter as he finally got something on Yunxiao, and he mocked, "You are indeed a village boy who has never seen the world before. Well, it's good to take a look at Qinghai, so that you can tell your family what you saw when you get back."

Yunxiao ignored him and landed directly on a huge square. A lot of hoverchariots were stopped here, which was a specific landing and take off area for them.

Due to its unique marine resources, the once small town of Qinghai had gone through countless expansions, and its current size was not smaller than any city. Its streets were packed with warriors whose body emanated Primordial Qi waves, and over half of the Skyfragrance's armed forces were stationed here, maintaining the order.

They had only taken a few steps when they ran into a patrol team of over twenty people. Yunxiao was surprised to find that the leader was a Martial King, and the weakest team members were Great Martial Masters. What puzzled him even more was that there were numerous teams like this in Qinghai. It was a great shock to him, and he decided that Yanwu's future forces must be greater than that of Qinghai.

After a brief tour of the town, he had a general idea of the situation here. Many trading companies and powers in the South depended on the marine resources in Qinghai to make a living, and even three of the seven permanent members of the Commerce Alliance had set up their branches here.

Myriad Treasures Store was one of them.

Although its facade was not very conspicuous, no one dared to underestimate its existence, because it was not only the largest commerce organization in the Heavenly Martial Continent, but also one of the superpowers.

"Welcome, my distinguished guests! May I help you?" A beautiful girl with a curvy figure greeted them. On her exposed waist was hung a plate, which wrote '17'. She looked at them with a sweet smile, and her eyes eventually rested on Duan Yue.

Inside, people were coming and going, and there were over twenty pretty girls in special uniforms. Most of them were serving customers while a few stood orderly in front of a counter, waiting for the next batch of customers.

Duan Yue pulled at Yunxiao's arm and said hurriedly, "Boy, don't be fooled by its insignificant facade. Do you know what this symbol represents? It is the symbol of the number one commerce organization on the continent, the Myriad Treasures Store, and those who can trade here are no ordinary..."

"I want to see your top person in charge." After listening for a few words, Yunxiao flicked Duan Yue's hand away and gave him a disdainful look.

“Top...top person in charge?” Yunxiao’s words stunned not only Duan Yue but also the beautiful girl. When they came in, she had instinctively sensed Duan Yue’s extraordinary aura, so her question was directed at him. But now, she began to study Yunxiao.

Myriad Treasures Store’s branch here received many customers every day, but only once in a few months would a customer ask for the top person in charge upon stepping through the door, and most of them were sent by the top management to inspect the business. She could not help but reassess Yunxiao’s identity. ‘Could the old man with extraordinary aura be this old man’s servant?’

Meanwhile, Duan Yue’s face grew green. Although Myriad Treasures Store was running a business, it was also a superpower. If Yunxiao was here to make trouble, they would be dead before they knew how they were killed.

The girl was calm. After all, she had seen all kinds of customers. She immediately put away her casual look and replaced it with a serious but charming smile. “Young Master, may I know what your business is with our branch manager?”

“I have a business worth one million superior-grade Primordial Stones for you,” Yunxiao glanced around and said with an indifferent tone.

“One million superior-grade Primordial Stones!”

That startled the girl. Her face flickered with a hint of panic, but she looked mostly overjoyed. Hastily, she said, “Please come with me, Young Master! I will go and bring my branch manager to you.” She led Yunxiao and Duan Yue up the stairs, and the rest of the girls all looked envious. They could get commissions from the orders made by the customers they served. If an order worth one million superior-grade Primordial Stones were completed, the commission would be enough to let the girl retire early and comfortably.

After bringing them to a luxury meeting room, the girl bowed and left hurriedly to inform the branch manager. Duan Yue was extremely nervous as he watched Yunxiao admire the paintings on the walls. “Hey, stop fooling around! Are you serious? If not, there’s still time to run!”

“Calm down. Of course, I’m serious. Otherwise, how many lives do you think I have to create trouble here?” Yunxiao gave him a contemptuous look.

Only then did Duan Yue feel relieved. He had been in Qinghai for very long, and he naturally knew the horrors behind these powers.

A few moments later, they heard a loud voice coming through the door, "Welcome, my distinguished guests! Please pardon me for not coming to you sooner!"

An old man walked in with a big smile. The long robe he was clad in was the typical outfit for the Myriad Treasures Store's person in charge. The girl from before was following gingerly behind him. "I'm You Kangshun, the manager of Myriad Treasures Store's Qinghai branch. May I know your names, please?"

Chapter 182: A Million Primordial Stone Business

You Kangshun briefly glanced at Duan Yue and subsequently rested his eyes on Yunxiao.

He had heard about the two of them from the girl, and he, too, believed that Yunxiao was the master while the Martial Grandmaster was just an attendant. In the South, it was rare for someone to have a Martial Grandmaster as an attendant, so his attitude grew respectful.

"My name is Li Yunxiao. Manager You, you can just call me Young Master Yun," said Yunxiao with a smile. Meanwhile, a look of surprise flashed in his eyes. "I didn't expect Manager You to be a Martial Grandmaster."

Generally, only branches in the capitals of empires would be presided over by Martial Grandmasters. For example, the branch in Firecrow Empire was overseen by two Martial Grandmasters. Qinghai was just a city of Skyfragrance Empire. It could be seen from this that the situation here was indeed very complicated.

You Kangshun laughed and said quickly, "It was a stroke of luck that I managed to become a one-star Martial Grandmaster, but I guess I'll stop at this level for the rest of my life. Compared to this great man here, the difference between us is like that between candlelight and the sun." He could not figure out Duan Yue's cultivation base at all, but the hidden aura gave him an extremely dangerous feeling, which was at least stronger than his.

“Xiaoya, go and bring me the best tea in my collection. Be quick about it!”

The girl bowed and left the room, soon returning with a tea set.

“Please, try my thousand-year-old deep sea black tea! It is harvested in the deep sea thousands of miles into the South Sea and cannot be purchased with gold coins, but only Primordial Stones. However, it is always in short supply.” You Kangshun had a proud look on his face. If it were not for Yunxiao’s seemingly prestigious status, he would not have taken out such a precious tea to entertain them.

Xiaoya handed them teacups with the tea she had brewed. While smiling, Yunxiao took a sip, and his eyes lit up instantly as he praised, “Tsk, tsk, it’s been years since I tasted such an excellent tea. Qinghai is indeed a fertile land, and Manager You, you really know how to enjoy life!”

You Kangshun just smiled and lightly blew at his tea. To fight for the position of branch manager, he had spent a lot, but he had already made it all back over the years. “You’re flattering me, Young Master Yun! Guarding this land free from corruption and working hard every day is no enjoyment, to be honest. Well, may I know what business Young Master Yun wishes to talk about? Is it really worth one million superior-grade Primordial Stones?”

Although Qinghai was rich in products and large transactions often took place, it was extremely rare to find one that was worth a million superior-grade Primordial Stones.

Yunxiao chuckled as he put down his teacup and said leisurely, “It’s nothing special. I just want to borrow a batch of things that are worth a million superior-grade Primordial Stones from Myriad Treasures Store.”

A dead silence fell over the room.

Clang!

The teapot’s lid in Xiaoya’s hand fell to the ground and shattered into pieces.

Puke!

Puke!

Both You Kangshun and Duan Yue spewed out the tea in their mouths at the same time before they began to cough violently, their faces red as they kept pounding at their own chests.

BANG!

In the next instant, You Kangshun's face turned blue with rage, and he slammed a fist on the table. His eyes grew cold as he said, "Young Master Yun, how humorous you are!"

Duan Yue was completely struck dumb. 'So, the business worth one million turns out to be borrowing one million from others?' As soon as You Kangshun's voice faded away, some auras could be clearly sensed stirring outside. At least dozens of people had surrounded the room, and a faint murderous aura began to spread in the air.

As the saying went, there were four tragedies in life, one of which was to meet an old friend in another place who wanted to borrow money from you. Even friends would fall out when it came to borrowing money, let alone strangers. Duan Yue was very angry. 'I should not have believed this cunning boy. He doesn't look like he has a business to talk at all! I'm in trouble this time because of him!'

"Haha! You are too impatient, Manager You. Sit down and talk slowly, and don't let such an excellent tea cool down. It will be a waste." Yunxiao drank the tea alone like nobody was watching.

After pausing for a moment, Xiaoya hastily put away the broken lid and replaced it with a brand-new one. Her eyes were filled with deep bitterness, because even she could see that her commission going up in smoke.

You Kangshun's face was flickering. 'He seems to be emboldened. Could he be sent by some power to deliberately cause trouble here? But it's unlikely, because if he were here to cause trouble only, he wouldn't need to mess around like this.'

He swallowed his anger and slowly sat down, but his attitude was no longer as warm as before. In a cold voice, he said, "Your words are too deep, Young Master Yun, please make it plain to me. Myriad Treasures Store is wealthy, but my ability is limited. If you want to borrow less than one hundred, I can personally donate that to you. As for the figure you mentioned, I'll take it as a joke."

"I'm not kidding!" Yunxiao said with a faint smile in his eyes.

You Kangshun's face turned cold again, and his eyes burned with rage. At the sight of that, Duan Yue felt his head reel. He began to quickly calculate the strength of the surrounding experts, and had decided that once the situation turned bad, he would flee by force.

Meanwhile, Yunxiao took out a medallion from his ring and threw it over. "How much can I borrow with the credibility of this medallion?"

An exquisite small golden medallion spun on the table, its surface carved with complicated patterns that glowed faintly and magnificently. It was the honored guest card Yin Zhaoyang gave him.

You Kangshun's pupils constricted. He picked up the gold medallion and examined it for a while. It was genuine; the medallion definitely represented a distinguished guest of Myriad Treasures Store, and its grade was above his authority. Only then did he show a shocked look and returned it to Yunxiao with both hands.

"It turns out that Young Master Yun is a first-grade distinguished guest of Myriad Treasures Store. Why didn't you tell me earlier? You made me nervous for nothing." You Kangshun's face relaxed in an instant, becoming extremely kind, and he said with a warm tone as if Yunxiao were his old friend, "This is the proof of a first-grade distinguished guest, and with it, one can enjoy a great discount at any of Myriad Treasures Store's branches. But, as for borrowing money..." He paused a moment and said reluctantly, "there has never been a precedent!"

Those who could become Myriad Treasures Store's first-grade distinguished guests were either experts who reigned over a region or the leaders of great powers, and they would never borrow money. In the South, there were less than ten medallions of this grade, You Kangshun knew that even he was not qualified to issue it.

Duan Yue's eyes grew wide with shock. Although he did not know what the medallion represented, he immediately understood that it was something extraordinary when he saw how fast You Kangshun changed his expression and switched his attitude. He cursed angrily in his heart, 'F*ck! Since he has such a good thing, why didn't he take it out earlier? Was he purposely making fun of me? A first-grade distinguished guests of Myriad Treasures Store...Damn it, who exactly is this boy?'

When he heard that Yunxiao was a first-grade distinguished guest, he thought he was the best distinguished guest. It was only a trick Myriad Treasures Store played with the classification, which made the cardholders think their cards were superior. Yunxiao knew there were at least four more grades above the so-called first-grade. The topmost grade was only a small wooden medallion, and the holders were called supreme-grade distinguished guests. There were less than five of them in the whole Heavenly Martial Continent. In his previous life, although he did not have a supreme card, he had a jade card, which was one grade lower and extremely rare as well.

Yunxiao spun the golden medallion over his fingertip expressionlessly. After toying with it for a while, he sighed and said, "If that is the case, I'll not trouble Manager You. I think my only option is to sell this golden medallion out there and see how much can I get...I reckon it can be sold for at least hundreds of thousands of superior-grade Primordial Stone."

That immediately startled You Kangshun and turned his face green. He knew every grade of Myriad Treasures Store's distinguished guest card was extremely exalted, and unless a person had a matching title and status, or had done a great deed to Myriad Treasures Store, it would not be easily issued.

Myriad Treasures Store's distinguished guest cards were divided into eight grades, namely the upper-four cards and the lower-four cards. A fourth-grade card was the bottom of the lower-four cards, and a first-grade one was the top. Even he was only eligible to issue third-grade cards, and his quota was just one. The upper-four cards were red cards, black cards, jade cards, and supreme cards, and he had never seen them before. In the whole South, there were less than five upper-four cards, and they were all red cards. Therefore, a first-grade card was already a supreme existence in the South. If it were taken out to be sold, it would definitely make people fight each other crazily to buy it!

A first-tier card could enjoy a thirty percent discount at any of the Myriad Treasures Store's branches. If it were bought by another trading company and used to cause trouble everywhere, the price of goods in the whole South would be messed up. 'By that time, it would be real chaos, and it would definitely arouse the wrath of the upper management. If they send investigators to find out who is responsible for this, I wonder would I be implicated...'

At the thought, a cold sweat broke out on You Kangshun's forehead, and he roared in his heart, 'Who the hell issued a first-grade card to someone like this? He's going to cause a huge trouble with it!'

When Yunxiao saw his nervous look, he laughed and said, "Why don't you buy it, Manager You? I can sell it to you at a cheaper price."

"No, no, no!" You Kangshun quickly shook his head as he waved and said, "Young Master Yun, you can't make fun with this! It concerns the Myriad Treasures Store's credibility and reputation. If a first-grade card could be casually traded, our distinguished guests would become a massive joke. For a trading company, this is a serious humiliation! If you do that, you will not be able to escape Myriad Treasures Store's punishment, no matter how mighty you are!"

As he spoke, his tone grew unusually serious.

Even Duan Yue understood the seriousness of the matter now. 'What kind of a person have I followed? Would I bring trouble to myself? Would it be all right if I follow him to the rainbow fog?' A series of questions came into his head.

Yunxiao said as he beckoned with a finger, "Don't be so nervous."

You Kangshun leaned over with a suspicious look, and he whispered into his ear. Suddenly, the other's dimmed, cloudy eyes lit up, and his face beamed as if he had just been given a shot in the arm.

"Really!" You Kangshun was stunned, his eyes gleaming as he said incredulously, "Is what you said true?"

"Of course!" Yunxiao narrowed his eyes and said, "You can take your time to consider it. I will stay in Qinghai for several days, and I'll visit you again after some time."

You Kangshun was slightly absentminded. When he saw that Yunxiao was about to leave, he quickly bowed and led the way, "This way please, Young Master Yun! I really need to take some time to consider it! Oh right, Myriad Treasures Store is considered a reputable existence in Qinghai, so if Young Master Yun runs into any problem, you can just send a servant to inform us."

Chapter 183: Ma Wendi

"I appreciate that," Yunxiao answered readily. Then, he chuckled and said with a meaningful tone in his voice, "You are at the height of your youth and vigor, Manager You, and your future is boundless."

You Kangshun's body jolted. With an awkward smile, he said, "Thank you for saying that, Young Master Yun!"

As he watched Yunxiao and Duan Yue leave, he felt like it was all unreal like a dream. He was dazed for a moment, and when he saw that Yunxiao had gone far away, he put on a serious face as he turned and told Xiaoya, "I'm going to the branch in Skyfragrance Empire and will be back soon. You will make your own decisions on everything until I'm back. If that young man comes again, try your best to fulfill any of his requests. If it works out this time, your salary will be increased tenfold."

"Tenfold!" Xiaoya was shocked. She stared in terror as You Kangshun left, and she felt her head turn completely blank. "What did that young man tell Manager You?" she murmured to herself.

Suddenly, You Kangshun's voice came from the distance, interrupting her thought, "I forgot to add, any requests except borrowing money!"

Xiaoya, "..."

On the way to the seaport, Duan Yue finally could not help but ask, "Boy, what did you tell him?"

Yunxiao glared at him and said while dragging his voice, "Curiosity kills the cat. Just follow me and don't ask if you don't understand."

"F*ck you!"

Duan Yue was so angry that he wished he could kill the other with a punch now. 'All the way, he had not let me feel comfortable even once. Moreover, he keeps fueling my curiosity to a level that it is about to explode, and yet he just won't tell me anything! Damn it!'

“Little Yue, you are familiar with this place, so lead the way.” When they arrived at the seaport, Yunxiao saw many warriors coming and going, each with a different expression, as if they were in a wet market. The sea was calm and windless, and the sky was cloudless.

“Ha! So, you do need help from me, eh?” Duan Yue was excited. Like he had just been given a shot in the arm, he beamed and walked to the front while holding his head high as he led the way.

Duan Yue seemed to have made quite a name for himself in Qinghai. Many people looked at him in fear and stayed away when they saw him. The more that happened, the more imposing he felt. Finally, he could show off in front of Yunxiao.

“Eh, Senior Duan?” Suddenly, a voice called out in surprise. Face wreathed with smiles, a middle-aged man in silk looked at Duan Yue as he hurried over and bowed. “I’ve not seen Senior Duan for the past few days, and I had even sent my men to search for you.”

Duan Yue turned to the man as he frowned and asked, “Ma Wendi, what do you want with me?”

This Ma Wendi was a disciple of the Flying Sword Sect, which was one of the major powers in Skyfragrance Empire. He spent his days loafing about Qinghai and was fond of seizing every chance to gain advantages by trickery.

“Of course, it’s about something big!”

Ma Wendi glanced at Yunxiao. The cultivation base of a one-star Great Martial Master made him ignore the latter’s existence. With an enigmatic look on his face, he grabbed Duan Yue’s arm and said, “Recently, I found a good stuff and plan to organize a large operation. I wonder if Senior Duan is interested in participating?”

“Not interested!” Duan Yue pushed his hand away and rejected without hesitation.

The so-called ‘good stuff’ was referring to a rare sea beast. Normally, when hunters encountered higher-level sea beasts, they would gather a group of people to hunt it down. Of course, the benefits would be agreed upon before departure.

Ma Wendi paused a moment and then said hurriedly, "Oh, don't reject me so quickly. Senior Duan, you are a famous hunter, and you have always been seen in all kinds of large-scale huntings. I'll definitely not let you suffer any losses this time."

"I've told you, I'm not interested. I've fallen in love with acting alone these days. Get out of the way, I'm going out to sea now." Anxious to find the treasure in the rainbow fog, he did not have the mood to participate in any large-scale hunting.

"This is not your style, Senior! The sea beast we are going to hunt this time is a sixth-tier one!" Ma Wendi lowered his voice and said, his eyes flashing with a hint of excitement.

"Sixth-tier!" Duan Yue was taken aback, and he said in horror, "You're looking for death! What sea beast is it? Who else will join you?"

A sixth-tier sea beast was equivalent to a human Martial Grandmaster. However, as it was in the sea, only a Martial Emperor could rival it. As a lone warrior, Duan Yue had always been acting alone in Qinghai, but he liked to participate in this kind of large-scale huntings as well, because the earnings were much higher. His interest was aroused instantly when he heard that it was a sixth-tier sea beast.

"Hehe!" Ma Wendi smiled triumphantly as he lowered his voice and said, "Lord Coldcrow of the Coldcrow Palace, Shi Hongcai from the Foursquare Library, Yan Feiyue from the Tiger Slayer Sect, Situ Xing and his wife, and me. If Senior is joining us, our team will have seven people."

"Oh, you plan to use the Seven Stars Array, don't you? With these people and the array, it's worth a try. What sea beast is it?" Duan Yue murmured.

Ma Wendi's face grew slightly serious as he said, "A Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon!"

"What! You're crazy!" Duan Yue's face fell, and his eyes were filled with terror as he said, "Where did you find that thing? It is a seventh-tier existence!"

Standing behind him, Yunxiao's pupils constricted suddenly. His eyes gleamed as he asked, "Is it a juvenile Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon?"

“Eh? How do you know?” Ma Wendi gave Yunxiao a somewhat surprised look and said approvingly, “Yes, it is exactly a juvenile one. Otherwise, we would not dare to target it, no matter how bold we are!”

He continued to urge Duan Yue, “It is an extremely rare opportunity. Think about it, the beast has only the strength of a sixth-tier sea beast, but every part of it is worth the same as a seventh-tier one, and some even higher. Where are you going to find such a good fortune again if you skip this time?”

Duan Yue was slightly moved, and his face looked hesitant.

Yunxiao said softly, “The Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon is rumored to have the blood of the ancient True Dragon. When young, they are sixth-tier, and when they become adults, they automatically evolved to seventh-tier. If they can survive for more than five hundred years, they can further evolve to eighth-tier. A Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon who lives a thousand years can even break through the ninth-tier. After that, if it can experience a Heavenly Tribulation, it can evolve to a dragon, restore the blood of the ancient True Dragon, and step into the Ten Worlds realm.”

Ma Wendi froze a moment after he heard that. He did not know about these things either, and he only knew that Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragons were generally seventh-tier sea beasts, and that they were rare. Only then did he begin to seriously study Yunxiao. “Little brother, since you know so much, you should be from an extraordinary family, right?” he said in surprise.

He was asking Yunxiao, but his eyes were looking at Duan Yue. He guessed Yunxiao was Duan Yue’s disciple.

“I don’t know anything about his family, you ask him yourself,” said Duan Yue grumpily.

Ma Wendi was taken aback. He gave Yunxiao another surprised look, and then paid him no more mind. Instead, he said enthusiastically to Duan Yue, “Senior, do you want to join us this time?”

Duan Yue was tempted. A Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon was so rare that if he skipped it this time, he might not come across another one in his life, let alone a juvenile, sixth-tier one. He turned around and gave Yunxiao a look, asking his opinion with eyes.

The detail was caught by Ma Wendi, and that startled him instantly and filled his eyes with suspicion.

“The blood of a Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon is poisonous, which is exactly what I need,” said Yunxiao lightly. “But, how will the loots be split after it is killed?”

Ma Wendi glanced at Duan Yue and saw the inquiring look on his face, so he held back the suspicion in his heart and said, “The loots will be split into eight shares. I’ll take two shares, and each of you will take one. Also, I will pay everyone fifty thousand superior-grade Primordial Stones. What do you think, Senior?”

The method was relatively common. Usually, the organizer could get an extra share and would compensate the other participants with some Primordial Stones. The split would be carried out by the organizer, but he would be the last to take to guarantee the fairness of the split. As for the order of picking the shares, some did it based on contribution, and some based on the level of cultivation base; most were done with the latter. In any case, as long as the organizer was the last to take, nobody would have any objections.

Yunxiao asked concernedly, “I wonder where do you rank among these people with your strength, Sir Duan?”

Duan Yue gave a cold snort and said proudly, “Apart from that Lord Coldcrow, who is about as strong as me, the rest of them...hmph, I’ve never taken them seriously.”

Yunxiao said joyfully, “If that is the case, we can participate. Our matter depends on luck anyway, so we are not in a hurry.”

The timing for a rainbow fog to appear was irregular. If they were lucky, they could encounter it as soon as they arrived. Otherwise, they might have to wait a few years or even decades.

“Ha! Excellent! I’ll join you and see what exactly is this legendary Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon!” Duan Yue was very happy. He was a seasoned hunter, so a rare sea beast like this, which was within his ability to kill, had a strong attraction to him.

A shocked look came over Ma Wendi’s face, and he studied Yunxiao once again. Duan Yue was a famous Martial Grandmaster, and many powers had failed to recruit him. But, he obeyed a young man now. If Yunxiao were not his disciple, could he be his illegitimate son?

'He is so young, but he is already a one-star Great Martial Master. It's very likely that he's Senior Duan's illegitimate son!'

Ma Wendi decided in his heart. At the same time, he was overjoyed. Duan Yue had always been a loner. He did things according to his own preferences, and it was very hard to invite him without great benefits. But, since he had an illegitimate son now, it would be much simpler to get his help through this young man. A lad was always easier to control, since he had not experienced too much.

"Excellent! Please come with me, Senior! The others have been waiting for a long time. Initially, I thought if I can't find you, I'll just replace you with a random Martial Grandmaster. But, we were fated to meet, I must say!" Ma Wendi made a gesture and looked delighted.

Duan Yue showed a satisfied smile, as if he very enjoyed the feeling of showing off in front of Yunxiao. Perhaps, he had been suppressed for too long.

The three of them ran quickly toward somewhere at the seaport. Soon, an exquisitely and luxuriously decorated Tigerking chariot could be seen hovering in mid-air, its surface carved with a huge flying sword, which was the symbol of the Flying Sword Sect. They leaped into the air and turned into three beams of light, flying directly into the chariot.

Meanwhile, Ma Wendi shouted in a booming voice, "It's time to go to sea!"

Chapter 184: Set Out to the Sea

At Ma Wendi's shout, the huge chariot began to move slowly, heading toward the sea. The water stretched as far as the eye could see, with many hoverchariots scattered above it, all of which were venturing out to hunt.

"Please come inside, everyone is waiting for us!"

While smiling, Ma Wendi brought both of them into the cabin of the Tigerking chariot, where they were instantly greeted by several sharp gazes.

The interior of the cabin was spacious and luxuriously decorated. The floor was covered with a large skin of an unknown sea beast, which felt soft and comfortable to step on. In the center of the cabin was a large round table, on top of which were placed many delicate dishes, including spirit fruits that emanated faint waves of Spirit Qi. Several people sat around the table, and their eyes rested on the three latecomers.

“Old Freak Duan, I thought you were swallowed by a sea monster.” A skinny old man said expressionlessly. He had a strange hairstyle and was smoking from a long-stemmed pipe.

“Haha!” Duan Yue laughed. “Old Freak Coldcrow, who is the one swallowed by an Iron Frog when he was hunting it? I thought you had been digested and excreted! Hahaha!” He swaggered over and pulled out two chairs before sitting down on one himself and signaling Yunxiao to sit on the other one.

His gesture immediately caught everyone’s attention, and they all studied the latter with surprised glances. When they found that he was only a fifteen-year old one-star Great Martial Master, they did not pay him too much attention, even though they were shocked by his extraordinary gift, and they guessed he was just Duan Yue’s disciple.

“Old Freak Duan, you’re looking for death!” Lord Coldcrow’s eyes gleamed coldly, his hand clutched tightly at his pipe as rings of Primordial Qi spread out with the smoke. After he was swallowed by the Iron Frog, which was a sixth-tier sea monster, he had almost become a laughingstock for everyone. However, as people were afraid of his prowess, no one dared to laugh in his face. Nonetheless, the incident was a thorn in his heart.

Duan Yue was not afraid of him, so he naturally did not have the taboo. “We know each other like the back of our hands,” he sneered. “You can’t beat me, and I can’t beat you either, so stop putting on airs in front of me.”

That gave Lord Coldcrow a pause. Knowing that he had asked for the snub himself, he stopped saying anything and just smoked his pipe, blowing rings of smoke into the air.

Yunxiao’s nose twitched slightly, and then a smile brushed his lips. He knew the old man was not smoking ordinary tobacco, but a very precious spirit herb that was of great benefit to body and cultivation base.

“Let me introduce you. These are all prominent figures in Qinghai, and they are all Martial Grandmasters.”

Duan Yue began to introduce each of these people to Yunxiao. Knowing their relationship, Ma Wendi smiled and did not say a word, but moved himself a chair and sat to the side.

The old man who smoked was Lord Coldcrow. He liked to be called Venerable Master Coldcrow, but everyone called him Old Freak Coldcrow behind his back. The middle-aged man sitting beside him, who was dressed like a scholar with a headscarf, was Shi Hongcai of the Foursquare Library. As a sect specialized in cultivating righteous energy of Confucianism, Foursquare Library’s disciples all dressed like scholars. The young man whose body was flashing with a red glow was Yan Feiyue from the Tiger Slayer Sect. His strange skin color was caused by the cultivation technique he practiced.

There was also a couple who looked to be in their twenties: The man was clad in a white brocade robe, looking fresh and elegant, while the woman was dressed in a gold-threaded gauze dress, looking petite, lovely, and charming. They were Situ Xing and his wife, Tang Qiaoqiao. Both of them were well-known Martial Grandmasters in Qinghai who had been famous for a long time. They liked to dress up in their twenties, but in fact, they were old freaks in their eighties or nineties. Martial Grandmasters’ lifespans were far greater than that of common people, and it was very normal for them to live up to three hundred years. Those who were in their eighties or nineties were considered young among Martial Grandmasters.

“Greetings, everyone! I’ve heard a lot about you!” Yunxiao greeted them courteously. Apart from Lord Coldcrow, who snorted coldly, the rest of them returned the greetings. After all, he was Old Freak Duan’s disciple, so it was not appropriate for them to just brush him off.

Duan Yue laughed in his heart as he watched Yunxiao talking nonsense with a serious face. He was sure that the latter had never heard of any of their names. At that moment, his childishness came back to him, and he mocked, trying to make things difficult for him, “Oh? You’ve heard a lot about them? Can you tell me something about this Shi Hongcai from the Foursquare Library?”

At that question, everyone looked at Yunxiao curiously.

Yunxiao was slightly taken aback. He did not expect Duan Yue would make things difficult for him like this. He cursed him in his heart, but on the outside, he smiled and said, “Rumor has it that Lord Shi is not only gentle and knowledgeable, but also has cultivated his Righteous Technique to the seventh tier,

which, when aided by his metal-element martial techniques, makes him almost invincible in the South Sea.”

His words were very tactful and applicable to anyone. As for the seventh-tier Righteous Technique and the metal-element martial techniques, he judged that from Shi Hongcai’s Primordial Qi fluctuation and the faint layer of golden glow on the skin of his hands.

That stunned Duan Yue instantly. Shi Hongcai did cultivate metal-element martial techniques, and he should have cultivated his Righteous Technique to the seventh tier as well, judging from the shocked look on his face.

‘F*ck! How did this lad know about that? Had he really heard their names before? No, how’s that possible? Even I don’t know to what tier Shi Hongcai’s Righteous Technique has reached!’ After all, Confucianism cultivation techniques were rare, and there were only a few who cultivated them. And he did not know that Yunxiao had once absorbed a large amount of righteous energy, which allowed him to have a certain understanding of the technique. Under his powerful divine sense, he immediately found out the guy’s cultivation base.

Even Shi Hongcai froze for a moment, and then he said incredulously, “May I know who told you that, little brother? My Righteous Technique had just broken through to the seventh tier last month, and I’ve not used it to fight anyone after that...” He would never have thought that Yunxiao found that out himself.

Yunxiao smiled and said, “Qinghai is packed with experts. Perhaps some seniors or experts found that by accident and told others.”

Shi Hongcai frowned at that. The explanation, although somewhat far-fetched, seemed to be the only possible one. There were too few people cultivating the Righteous Technique, so those who could tell his cultivation base were by no means ordinary people. Perhaps it was really some experts who accidentally discovered it and told others.

For a moment, the people in the cabin all fell silent. Although they were mighty Martial Grandmasters, they were still extremely fearful in the face of some higher figures. The stronger they became, the more they found themselves insignificant and felt the endlessness and unfathomable of martial arts.

Among them, the most depressed person was Duan Yue. He wanted to give Yunxiao a hard time, but he did not expect the latter to solve it just like that. "Let's drop that subject. Ma Wendi, where is the Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon? Show us on the marine map."

Only then did Ma Wendi take out a large marine map and spread it out on the round table. Pointing at a red marking, he said, "There it is, about two thousand and seven hundred miles from Qinghai, at about thirty degrees."

Duan Yue's heart raced, and his pupils constricted. It was in the same direction as the rainbow fog, and the distance between the two places was within a hundred miles. 'Not good! What if they find the rainbow fog as well?!' He raised his eyes slightly and gave Yunxiao a serious look, but he only saw a calm, expressionless face.

'I can't believe this lad can hide his thought so well!' He cursed in his heart and pretended to be normal as he tried to calm himself down.

But, his shocked look was already seen by someone. With suspicion in his eyes, Lord Coldcrow said coldly, "Is there something wrong with this place, Old Freak Duan?"

'F*ck! How did he notice my inner emotion? This old freak really has a woman's mind! Damn it! But, I can only blame myself for not able to hide my thoughts as good as a boy. Damn it! Is this lad really just a boy?'

After cursing in his heart, Duan Yue put on a puzzled look as he frowned and said, "What do you mean by that, Old Freak Coldcrow?"

"Stop pretending, you old codger!" Lord Coldcrow stared coldly at him with an extremely dissatisfied expression and mocked, "When Ma Wendi pointed at the red marking, I clearly saw your face fall, and then it returned to normal immediately. We are on the same boat now, and our lives are interconnected. If you don't share with us what you know about the place...hmp, I think this operation will be very dangerous."

Upon hearing that, everyone stared at Duan Yue with nervous and shocked eyes.

They all earned their living at the sea and naturally knew that there were puzzling dangers besides sea monsters in many places. Even Martial Emperors and Martial Supremes would not dare to visit these places at will, because it was simply looking for death. Therefore, with every additional piece of information, the chances for them to survive would be higher. Since Lord Coldcrow said so, at least Duan Yue must know about the place.

Ma Wendi frowned and said suspiciously, "Do you know this place, Senior Duan? Is there something wrong with it? Senior Coldcrow is right, we are on the same boat now, so it is best you can be honest with us if there is danger at this place."

Beads of sweat oozed from Duan Yue's forehead. How was he supposed to answer? Each one of the people present was an old freak as smart and sly as a fox, and a random made-up story could never deceive them.

"Sir Duan, is this where you found a bloodfish ganoderma last time?" Yunxiao suddenly said with a shocked look.

"A bloodfish ganoderma!" Everyone's face flickered while Lord Coldcrow's eyes lit up and he cried out, "A bloodfish ganoderma? Is it the legendary precious plant that can be swallowed directly to enhance the strength?"

The bloodfish ganoderma was a kind of very special precious plant. Its shape resembled a small fish covered in blood, but it was a spirit herb produced by heaven and earth. If one swallowed it directly, one could completely absorb the power within it. A one-hundred-year-old bloodfish ganoderma could increase the strength of even a Martial Grandmaster by one star.

At the level of Martial Grandmaster, it was very difficult to advance even just one star. Therefore, a spirit herb like this was a huge temptation to any warrior.

Chapter 185: Attract The Flood Dragon

Taking a bloodfish ganoderma had no side effects and could help one advance by a star directly. For any Martial Grandmaster, it was a fatal temptation. Therefore, when Yunxiao mentioned it, everyone was shocked. The temptation was even greater than the Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon!

Duan Yue breathed a heavy sigh of relief in his heart as he thought, 'Fortunately, this lad is witty!' But on second thought, he realized that he was worse than a boy, and that put a depressed look on his face. The change in his expression made everyone think that he had admitted it.

He sighed, and his eyes seemed to flicker with memory as he said with a heavy tone, "Seven of us went out to sea to get this bloodfish ganoderma, but I'm the only one who returned."

Everyone's face fell in an instant!

Although more than seven people went to the sea this time, only seven people were arranged to strike. Was this an ill omen?

Lord Coldcrow's eyes gleamed with doubt as he said dubiously, "Old Freak Duan, you were a seven-stars Martial Grandmaster when I met you, and you still are. If you really found a bloodfish ganoderma, why didn't you take it?"

His question gave everyone a pause, and they began to doubt it as well. No matter how valuable a bloodfish ganoderma was, no one would sell it, because it was a treasure that could make a Martial Grandmaster advance by a star!

At that moment, Duan Yue looked at Yunxiao with a warmth in his eyes and said, "It's all because of this lad. I had given him the bloodfish ganoderma."

"What!" Everyone was shocked. Tang Qiaoqiao snorted coldly and said, "Old Duan, don't be ridiculous! With this lad's cultivation base, if he really swallowed a bloodfish ganoderma, its power would have blown his dantian apart and killed him. Why is he still standing here, alive and kicking?"

"Aye!" Situ Xing said in a cold voice, "And who is this lad to you? Why would you give him a bloodfish ganoderma?"

Duan Yue roared with laughter in his heart. 'See how I fix you this time!' With an affectionate look on his face, he caressed Yunxiao's head like an amiable senior and said gently, "Stop guessing my relationship with him. In short, I divided the bloodfish ganoderma into more than one thousand portions and gave

him one portion every day. Otherwise, how is it possible for a fifteen-year-old lad like him to become a Great Martial Master? Tsk, tsk, which one of you can find such an outstanding disciple?”

When he saw Yunxiao’s face stiffen with anger, he laughed so hard in his heart that he could hardly contain it, but he still forced it down and maintained his amiable face.

A fifteen-year-old Great Martial Master...

The crowd fell silent. Apart from those superpowers, it was true that not many sects could cultivate such an outstanding disciple.

Ma Wendi’s eyes flickered. He had previously identified Yunxiao as Duan Yue’s illegitimate son, and he further confirmed that after hearing what Duan Yue just said. Otherwise, who would give up a bloodfish ganoderma to improve the strength of others? Everyone thought the same: they all identified Yunxiao as Duan Yue’s illegitimate son, and with that in mind, they thought that both of them looked really alike.

“What a pity!” Yan Feiyue said with a disappointed look, “After a bloodfish ganoderma is cut, a large amount of its energy will be lost. And this thing is very difficult to keep. By cutting it into over a thousand portions and only taking one every day, at least eighty to ninety percent of its effects were lost. What a pity... you’ve wasted such a precious herb!”

Duan Yue laughed joyfully in his heart. One of his hands kept pointing with Primordial Qi at the acupoints on his thigh, for he feared he might burst into laughter, and he had to pretend an amiable look at the same time. “In this world, there are many things more important than cultivation base, including family ties.”

“Don’t say anything more, bro!” Yunxiao gave a sudden cry. Then, with tears in his eyes and a sobbing tone, he said, “I’m only your half-brother from a different father, and yet you treat me like a brother of the same parent...Don’t say anything more, bro!”

Ah!

Everyone was startled. A half-brother from a different father? Duan Yue was at least one hundred years old, so how old was his mother? And at what age did she give him a fifteen-year-old little half-brother?

They all looked at the brothers in shock and amazement...

“Ugh!”

Duan Yue gave a muffled grunt. A mouthful of blood rushed up into his throat, but he forced it back down, causing it to swim into his internal organs and injure himself. Meanwhile, a stream of Primordial Qi shot into his head, turning his mind almost completely blank.

‘You are really vicious, boy! How am I going to make a living in Qinghai if this gets out?’

He gave Yunxiao a venomous look. He could taste blood when he breathed, and he felt his blood and Primordial Qi boiling inside him. Meanwhile, Yunxiao’s eyes flashed fiercely and grew extremely cold. ‘Hmph! You asked for it! Compared to my wits, yours are nothing!’

The two of them exchanged a glance and fell silent while everyone else had beads of cold sweat trickling down their foreheads. Ma Wendi laughed awkwardly and said, “Brothers should unite together to resist difficulties. I’m sure our operation will be smooth sailing with Senior Duan and your little brother working hand in hand.”

“Ugh!”

Duan Yue grunted again as he clutched his chest with one hand and swallowed back the blood in his mouth.

Lord Coldcrow said hurriedly, “Enough of family affairs! Come, let us study the marine map and the combat plan. Brother Duan, what kind of danger did you encounter here last time? Tell us about it.”

Duan Yue took some time to calm himself down while murmuring in his heart, ‘Rainbow fog, rainbow fog...For the sake of the rainbow fog, I won’t quarrel with this boy for the time being!’

“Nothing special, we just encountered an underwater whirlpool. I was lucky enough to escape alone. Fortunately, I didn’t meet the Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon. Otherwise, I wouldn’t be able to come back.” He said moodily. The rest of the people froze for a moment, and then they all looked enlightened.

An underwater whirlpool was a force of nature. It could be large or small, and could be strong enough to pull even a Martial Sovereign into it. Legend had it that the center of the East Sea was a huge whirlpool, which was larger than the entire Skyfragrance Empire. No one knew where such a large amount of water was drained to.

“I see! Then, it is beyond human control.” Ma Wendi said lightly, “We will use the Seven Stars Array to deal with that Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon. I’m sure you all are very familiar with the array, and what you lack is cooperation. Since it will take at least one day to arrive at our destination, why don’t we practice a few times here?”

The Seven Stars Array was a very common joint array, one of the few arrays frequently used by the hunting groups in Qinghai. It was simple but powerful enough, and with good teamwork, there was absolutely no problem in trapping a sea monster that was one realm higher than them.

But, the people on the chariot now were all Martial Grandmasters, who normally held themselves aloft and always acted alone. So, they were not as good as common people when it came to working with others. However, at the thought of their target of the trip, the Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon, none of them felt confident, so they began to practice under Ma Wendi’s arrangement.

Yunxiao was not interested in their practice, so he stayed alone in the cabin next door to meditate. Since he broke through to become a one-star Great Martial Master, he had been very busy, and his cultivation base had not moved at all. This was the first time he meditated in seclusion.

He took out a few superior-grade Primordial Stones and crushed them all. A large amount of Primordial Qi spread out in the air and was trapped by him with an incantation seal as he took a deep breath, sucking all of it into his body. It then turned into streams of energy and circled over and over through his meridians.

Throughout the whole process, a large amount of Primordial Qi was lost in the circulation, but it was absorbed by his flesh and bones. The rest repeated the cycle, over and over again, until it gradually sunk into his dantian, turning into his own energy.

After absorbing the Primordial Qi, his flesh began to turn glossy and transparent, until his bones and blood vessels could be clearly seen. When the Tyrant Body Tempering Technique reached the first level, which is called the Glazed Body, it could be cultivated together with energy, and they would not interrupt each other.

...

A day later, the chariot flew into the target range, hovering over the boundless sea. Beneath it was a vast expanse of blue, quiet and serene. The crowd stood at the front of the chariot, wantonly releasing their divine senses across the vast expanse of sea. Apart from some ordinary fishes, they found nothing else. Even Yunxiao could not sense the aura of any sea beast.

“Ma Wendi, are you sure this is the place?” Lord Coldcrow could not help but ask. “Could it be that the Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon has swum away?”

Situ Xing shook his head and said, “No, sea beasts, like demon beasts, have their own fixed nests, that is, their territorial waters. Since the Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon is in this area, unless it was driven away by some stronger sea beast or dead, it will not leave easily.”

“What Brother Situ said is correct!” Ma Wendi smiled and clapped his hands.

Out of the chariot came six men in identical attire, each with a tattoo of a flying sword on his arm, and all at the level of Martial Lords.

“Greetings, Elder Ma!” they cried out in unison.

Ma Wendi said lightly, “Let’s begin!”

“Understood!”

The six men walked to the front of the chariot and each threw out an object, which expanded rapidly in the air. Surprisingly, the object was a hoverboard. Then, they jumped to their own boards and flew out in six different directions.

These hoverboards were a kind of simple flying artifact. They could travel far, but were ineffective during combat.

After flying for several hundred meters, the six men stopped and stood on the boards with a serious look as each took out a small bottle and poured a pale green liquid into the sea.

Those small bottles were actually storage space. A large amount of green liquid flowed out of them, spreading out rapidly as soon as it touched the seawater. About ten minutes later, the seawater within hundreds of miles around had turned pale green, emitting a strange smell.

Yunxiao said in surprise, "The raw juice of snake grass?"

Ma Wendi paused and looked at Yunxiao in amazement, "You're amazing, Young Master Yun! I can't believe you can identify such a rare spirit herb."

The rest of the people looked surprised too. Normally, only alchemists would purposely practice the ability to identify spirit herbs. Could this lad be an alchemist as well? Duan Yue was the only person with a disdainful look as he thought, 'This is nothing. If you knew how talented this lad is, you would want to kill yourself by slamming into a wall!'

Chapter 186: The Seven Stars Array

Yunxiao said with a calm face, "The smell of raw snake grass juice is the most alluring for snakes and flood dragons, so it's the perfect bait to lure them out of their lairs. However, this Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon is already a half-dragon, and since the smell is diluted by seawater, it may not be attracted. I think Lord Ma should have a backup plan, right?"

Ma Wendi was really shocked by now, and he seemed to perceive something in Yunxiao's young face that made the latter seem different from other teenagers. With his eyes flickering, he smiled to Duan Yue and said, "Your little brother is indeed gifted!"

Duan Yue's nostrils flared, but there was nothing he could do now to clear his name. So, he just laughed dryly and shot a venomous look at Yunxiao.

Meanwhile, the six disciples of Flying Sword Sect, who stood separately in the distance, threw away the small bottles in their hands and began to perform incantation gestures. Dark incantation seals kept flying out of their fingertips, and they were soon enveloped by light masses and became blurred.

As the light masses grew larger and larger, several light beams shot out of them and connected them together, forming a huge six-pointed star. Then, strange tadpole-like characters emerged around the huge star and fell into the sea.

The crowd looked astonished. Obviously, it was the first time they saw this kind of an array, and they thought that Flying Sword Sect was indeed a large sect with extraordinary strength.

Ma Wendi saw everyone's expression, and he felt a pang of satisfaction. Yunxiao was the only one with a calm face and a faint smile as he observed, so the former asked suspiciously, "Do you know about this array, Young Master Yun?"

The smile on the corners of Yunxiao's mouth remained unchanged, preventing others from learning his thoughts. "I don't know. Can you please explain it to me, Lord Ma?"

Ma Wendi smiled and said proudly, "This is an array handed down from the ancient times in Flying Sword Sect, which can detect all kinds of life aura within a radius of thousands of miles. We call it the cloud array. As long as the Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon is still here, it will not escape its detection."

'Handed down from the ancient times my ass! This is one of the rudimentary arrays in the Eight Hundred Dao of Array! F*ck! You can fool these bumpkins but not me!' Yunxiao cursed in his heart. In those years, for the purpose of seeking stronger Dao of Alchemy, he, as a ninth-tier alchemist, had once consulted Martial Sovereign Throne, Teng Guang, about the Dao of Array. They chatted for seven days and both benefited greatly from each other.

There were twelve rudimentary arrays in Teng Guang's Eight Hundred Dao of Array, and this cloud array was one of them. The reason he told Ma Wendi that he did not know about it was that he did not want to attract too much attention.

The rest of the people were silent and deep in thought as they watched the grand array in operation. The strength of a sect was reflected in its comprehensive strength, and their sects were obviously inferior to the Flying Sword Sect.

When Ma Wendi finished speaking, he looked at the thoughtful faces of the crowd and felt elated. The only thing that vexed him was that Yunxiao was still so nonchalant, as if he did not listen to him at all.

Suddenly, waves began to gradually appear across the calm sea surface, and the array also began to become unstable under the waves. Everyone's face fell, and each felt tense while staring unblinkingly at the sea.

Meanwhile, dark clouds suddenly gathered in the sky, from which came a faint rumble of thunder, and the seawater churned fiercer while the waves rose higher and higher. Then, an ancient demonic aura gradually rose from the bottom of the sea, striking fear into the hearts of those who sensed it.

The seawater seemed to have boiled in an instant, as a large amount of water vapor rose into the air, blurring the whole sea surface and obscuring everyone's vision.

Yunxiao narrowed his eyes and said in a deep voice, "Mount the clouds and ride the mist...It is indeed a flood dragon!"

Although Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragons were only seventh-tier sea beasts, this kind of a demon beast with the bloodline of an ancient true spirit had always been extremely precious.

The crowd was startled as they suddenly found a huge water pillar rise from the sea. It was surrounded by white mist, with something purple vaguely visible within.

"It's out! Let's do it!" Ma Wendi shouted nervously and became the first to rush out. In his hand he held a sword, which he swung rapidly, sending rings of dazzling white light out around him.

The other six people flew out of the chariot after him. "Drive the chariot farther away and hide! This is not a battle you can watch!" Duan Yue said in a deep voice. Although he always wanted to beat Yunxiao to death, he was worried about the latter at this moment, fearing that the shockwaves from the battle would hurt him.

Yunxiao smiled, and then he saw seven figures appear around the water pillar, standing at their respective positions with serious faces and performing incantation gestures.

The Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon in the water pillar seemed to have discovered something. A thunderous roar rang out, and a huge purple shadow slithered out of the water, revealing a large head with a pair of milky-white horns, which slammed toward Ma Wendi.

Taken aback, Ma Wendi hastened the movement of his hands and brought down his sword in a wild slash, sending out a sword beam that was as bright as the sun.

Facing it, there was a hint of disdain in the flood dragon's huge eyes. Instead of dodging, it rushed over and effortlessly smashed the sword beam into pieces as if it were just a bubble. Then, it abruptly opened its huge mouth and swooped down.

Meanwhile, Lord Coldcrow flew at top speed up around the water pillar as he locked his hands into an incantation gesture. Then, he threw it up over his head and roared, "Open now, the seven stars!"

The incantation seal expanded from his palms and shot up into the sky. Suddenly, a gap was ripped in the dark clouds that veiled the sky, from which, a shaft of golden light slanted through, shining on Lord Coldcrow. His hands flashed in incantation gestures, and the golden light immediately radiated out, enveloping the other six people.

Ma Wendi felt relieved instantly. With a sneer, he grabbed a sheet of golden light with both hands and gently pushed it out.

RUMBLE!

The flood dragon, who was rushing toward him, crashed into a huge golden barrier and roared furiously while withdrawing its massive body into the water pillar. As if that were a humiliation, it wheeled even faster in the water.

Gradually, the water pillar towering into the sky grew slimmer. As the flood dragon kept wheeling, a large amount of seawater began to gather in the air, forming into a colossal water ball, the color of

which was pale purple. Rings of strange patterns could be seen spreading across its surface, and faint rumbles of thunder could be heard ringing out from within.

The seven people who stood at different positions had become the nodes that linked up to form a great sheet of golden light, which trapped the Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon inside. The dazzling golden light and the bright sun in the sky complemented each other while power kept being drawn down from the sky.

“Everyone, be careful! This big fellow is about to use its innate divine ability, the Water Dragon Lightning!” Ma Wendi’s face grew very tense, and he shouted seriously, “We’ve cut off its access to the seawater, so as long as we can withstand three attacks, it will surely die!”

Lord Coldcrow roared mightily as well, “Don’t worry! No matter how strong it is, it cannot be stronger than the Six Directions realm! And since we’ve trapped it in the array, we can kill it once it has exhausted its power!”

The seven of them were all Martial Grandmasters, and with the help of the array, they believed they could withstand three attacks from a mere sea beast. Besides, as the water-element resource the flood dragon could muster was limited, its attacks would surely become weaker and weaker.

Many disciples of the Flying Sword Sect, including the six Martial Lords who went out to lure the flood dragon, watched nervously from the Tigerking chariot in the distance. It was an astonishing battle that they might not have another chance to witness in their lives.

Yunxiao stared at the colossal water ball produced by the purple flood dragon. It was hundreds of meters in diameter, surrounded by countless electric arcs, and the flood dragon itself was slithering inside. Evidently, a very powerful attack was taking shape.

‘Is that a Water Dragon Lightning? I can’t believe it has awakened its innate divine ability. If it survives this time, it should be able to make a breakthrough to the seventh-tier. Can they withstand it?’ Yunxiao frowned. He did not feel confident, and he thought it would not be so easy.

“It’s coming! Be careful!” Duan Yue’s pupils constricted suddenly, and all his blood vessels expanded in an instant as a terrible aura pervaded the array. Even before the attack approached, the array had begun to wobble.

“What’s going on? Hold on everyone, we can’t afford to be thrown into confusion!” Ma Wendi screamed in shock. The strength of Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon’s attack was beyond his imagination.

All of a sudden, the colossal water ball, which was hundreds of meters at its widest part, exploded, filling the whole array with the dazzling light of purple and blue hues. Shockingly, countless streams of blue seawater condensed into numerous water dragons, rushing out in all directions under the flash of purple lightning.

“Roar!”

Meanwhile, the purple lightning gathered around the flood dragon as it soared into the sky and then swooped down toward Lord Coldcrow, who led the formation of the array.

All of them gaped and felt chills rush up from the soles of their feet to their backs. The overwhelming attack of water, lightning, and dragons was an extremely shocking visual impact. Trembling with fear, they desperately poured Primordial Qi into their hands, draining the golden sunlight as much and as fast as they could to strengthen the array’s defense.

Lord Coldcrow’s face turned ashen as he frantically performed incantation gestures with both hands, throwing out one incantation seal after another and causing the sun in the sky to burst into greater golden light, which sprinkled down like rain.

The whole sea flashed with a golden light, which was pierced by purple and blue; the attacks transformed from the countless water dragons thrust into the golden light, devouring the golden sunlight inch by inch, while the purple flood dragon itself crashed into Lord Coldcrow with the power of lightning.

RUMBLE!

The whole sky turned into a chaotic mixture of various lights.

The people on the Tigerking chariot in the distance were seized with panic. They widened their eyes, trying to have a better look at the situation, but what they saw was only a blur.

One of the Flying Sword Sect's disciples swallowed hard, and then he suddenly cried out in shock, "Where did Senior Duan's little brother go?"

Another disciple also recovered slightly from the shock. He glanced around and snorted coldly as he said, "How could he run about in such a dangerous place? Does he think he is a Martial Grandmaster? Leave him alone! It's none of our business even if he falls into the sea and dies."

All kinds of violent auras pervaded the air filled with rocking water vapor.

The array had been destroyed. The huge flood dragon rode on clouds and mist, searching for the traces of its enemies with a pair of bright eyes.

Chapter 187: Rescue

Suddenly, the flood dragon's eyes gleamed with killing intent. Staring ferociously at the mist somewhere in the void, it launched itself over. Even before it arrived, a bolt of purple lightning had smitten the place.

A loud rumble rang out, and the shadow in the mist scattered instantly: It was fake!

Meanwhile, a white light bloomed behind the flood dragon, illuminating the sea fog. In the middle of the light was a bronze halberd, which glowed dazzlingly and emanated waves of powerful artifact essence.

The man who held the halberd high up with both hands was Duan Yue. While sending all his energy into the weapon, he laughed loudly and said, "You're truly a stupid beast, so easy to be fooled with just a small trick!"

His eyes glowed, and he brought down the halberd with a roar. "Whiteflame Ghost Kill, the sixth-tier halberd! Die now, you monster!"

As it went down, balls of cold white flame emerged around the halberd, lighting up the sea fog. Although they were flames, they seemed to cause a sudden drop in the temperature around and fill one's heart with a chill that went deep into the bones.

“Roar!”

The flood dragon gave a furious roar. Its huge body prevented it from turning around immediately, so it simply lifted its tail and slapped it down toward Duan Yue.

BANG!

The halberd and the tail crashed hard into each other, and the collision of the two forces generated a tremendous blast, blowing away almost all of the sea fog within a thousand miles. As sunlight poured down, the figures of a man and a flood dragon could be clearly seen in the air, but each was sent flying backward in the opposite direction.

The flood dragon’s body was larger, so it stopped after flying for hundreds of meters. A major part of its purple scales near the tail had turned scorching white, but they were quickly smeared red by its scarlet blood.

It tossed and rolled painfully in mid-air while screeching and roaring. Anger and demonic aura exploded out of its eyes as it stared at Duan Yue, who had been thrown several miles away. Then, it turned its massive body around and slithered through the air with electric arcs crackled all around it. It was going to rip the man who had hurt it into pieces!

Duan Yue, on the other hand, coughed out a mouthful of blood when the tail slapped him, and he was knocked flying back several miles. He felt blood clots and energy run wild in his internal organs, which nearly made him fall into the sea. His eyes were full of fear and horror as he murmured in disbelief, “How could it be so strong? Clearly, it is just a sixth-tier sea beast!”

Suddenly, his pupils constricted; the flood dragon grew larger in his eyes, and he sensed the void all around him get locked down by a mighty demonic aura. Meanwhile, the seawater began to boil and vaporize again, turning into a cloud of mist with lightning flashing within. The flood dragon’s power pervaded the sky and the sea, and it felt like a sea god had descended!

Duan Yue gave a bitter laugh. “I’m finished. I can’t believe this fellow is so strong! Where did the six bast*rds go? Are they dead?”

He tried to muster his energy. He could still fly, but it was extremely difficult for him to flee with the void locked down by the flood dragon's demonic energy. There was a flicker of determination in his eyes, and he calmed down, his face expressionless. "Since I will be dead anyway, I might as well die killing this beast!"

"Kill my ass! If you don't want to die, come over now!" Suddenly, a voice rang out from behind him. At some point in time, Yunxiao had appeared there, standing on a Tigerking chariot. "And those you called bastards are cleverer than you. As soon as the array was destroyed, they had all hidden themselves and fled. You are the only fool who hid and waited for a chance to sneak attack!"

"What!" Duan Yue widened his eyes and said angrily, "They had fled as soon as the array was destroyed?" He was surprised by Yunxiao's appearance, but when he heard that, he trembled with rage instantly. "I swear I will crush these bast*rds when I see them again!"

"Hurry up and get in the chariot! Can you stop nagging like a woman? You are a fool yourself and yet you blame others!" Yunxiao gave the chariot a slap, which began to move slowly.

Duan Yue leaped lightly and got in the chariot. Looking at the approaching flood dragon, he said with a grave expression, "The speed of this fifth-tier chariot is slower than that beast. You'd better leave first. I can buy you some time."

Yunxiao said expressionlessly, "Oh, if that is the case, I'll not stand on ceremony with you. Please hold it back for some time. I'm leaving now without you."

"F*ck! I was only being polite when I said that! Don't you think of abandoning me!"

Duan Yue gave him a hard look as he moved a chair over from a corner and sat down. This Tigerking chariot was Yunxiao's, and the one Ma Wendi had brought was still a thousand miles away. The people of Flying Sword Sect had not figured out the situation and dared not to leave.

"But seriously, what are you going to do? We are about to be overtaken." Although Duan Yue tried to pretend a relaxed look, his divine sense had not left the flood dragon even for a brief moment. A Tigerking chariot was quick, but it was nothing when compared to a sea beast who could ride clouds and mist and had the bloodline of a True Spirit.

“Find someone to stop it. Since you don’t want to contribute, I can only rely on them.” Yunxiao pointed out a finger at the Flying Sword Sect’s chariot in the distance.

“Great idea! That bast*rd Ma Wendi, his people deserve this!” Duan Yue’s face lit up as he stood up and cried, “I’m ready!”

He mustered his energy and grabbed Yunxiao before leaping into the air, zooming toward the Tigerking chariot in the distant.

“Who goes there?”

The people of Flying Sword Sect were startled by the two men who suddenly rushed into the chariot. When they saw who they were, one of them said in surprise, “Duan...Senior Duan! What’s the situation in there, Senior?”

They were shocked and puzzled. The fog on the sea was too thick, so they could not see anything. Even their divine senses were blocked by some kind of power.

“Hmph!”

Duan Yue snorted coldly and swept the group of disciples with his eyes. Frightened, they stepped back hastily, their faces blue as no one dared to say a word.

Yunxiao was staring into the fog. His divine sense was very powerful, enough to break through the restriction of the flood dragon’s demonic energy and see the purple figure. When the sea beast approached the abandoned chariot, his eyes grew cold and he performed an incantation gesture. “Detonate!”

RUMBLE!

There was a loud explosion, and a blast pushed the chariot tens of meters away.

“What’s going on?”

The disciples of Flying Sword Sect were in a panic. “Where is Senior Duan? And his little brother? Where are they?”

In the next moment, they heard a furious roar and saw a purple figure rush at them. That scared the wits out of everyone in an instant.

Meanwhile, Yunxiao and Duan Yue had boarded another chariot and driven it thousands of meters away. When he heard the screams and shrieks in the distance, Duan Yue clapped and cheered. “Haha! Serves them right! This is the price of scheming against me! You should have detonated their chariot as well and further injured that flood dragon!”

Yunxiao said lightly, “Do you take me as a ninth-tier Alchemy Sovereign? With my current soul power, I can only detonate my chariot by setting up a divine seal and a restrictive spell on it. Even so, it had already consumed a significant amount of my soul power.”

Duan Yue glanced at Yunxiao, who wore a calm face. He finally could not help but admit defeat. “I’m truly convinced now. You are just a one-star Great Martial Master, and yet you can still keep your composure under such an environment and even save me from the flood dragon. I owe you my life this time!”

Yunxiao gave him a cold look as he snorted and said, “Don’t celebrate too early. It’s not over yet. If I were you, I’ll try my best to heal myself now.” He threw over a small bottle and said, “Take all these medicinal pills. It may need your help later.”

“Why?” Looking at the purple shadow in the distance, Duan Yue asked, “At the distance we are from it now, we should have no problem running away, right?” Yunxiao stared at him as if he were an idiot. Duan Yue did not understand, and he asked lamely, “What? What did I say wrong?”

Turning his eyes toward the flood dragon, Yunxiao said, “Who told you I want to run away?”

Duan Yue gaped, and then he blurted out in horror, "What? What did you say? You're not going to kill that flood dragon, are you?" When he saw Yunxiao's smiling eyes, he felt extremely absurd, as if he were in a dream now. A one-star Great Martial Master wanted to kill a sixth-tier Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon!

"Crazy, you're absolutely out of your mind!" Duan Yue shook his head repeatedly. "If you are tired of living, go and do it yourself! I still want to live!"

Yunxiao chuckled. "Who said I am going to do it myself?"

"Then you are..." Duan Yue looked puzzled. He suddenly found that he was completely a child in front of Yunxiao.

With a confident look, Yunxiao sneered, "Ma Wendi is really a ruthless man, hiding patiently while watching his fellow disciples being slaughtered. Let's see how long can they hide!"

Duan Yue's face flickered, and he said with shock, "You mean the six of them did not leave but are hiding somewhere?"

Yunxiao nodded and said, "Do you think others are fools like you? The six of them are all hidden in the vicinity with some mystic arts, waiting for a chance to strike. Everyone expects others to make moves first, and will only come out to reap the benefits when it is over. Only a fool like you would be the first to rush out. You have no idea how happy they were when they saw you rush out."

"Bast*rds!" Duan Yue gnashed his teeth in hatred. "When I recover my strength, I'll definitely teach them a lesson!"

As an experienced hunter, he attached great importance to credibility and rules. Because of that, many hunting groups preferred to invite him to go out to the sea together, even though he was expensive. He hated those who abandoned their teammates in the face of danger.

Chapter 188: Capture The Purple Flood Dragon

"Stop complaining! If you want, blame yourself for being stupid. Now, quickly regulate your breath and energy. I'll need your help later."

Yunxiao looked quietly at the exploding chariot in the distance and the Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon, who rushed out of the explosion and sped in their direction. His face was devoid of emotion like an old monk in meditation, as if nothing in the world could stir him.

That startled Duan Yue. The calm air was by no means fake; instead, it was a instinctive quiet one gained after going through all the hardships and experiencing all the vicissitudes of life.

He could not understand how this regal air could appear in a fifteen-year-old one-star Great Martial Master. It was an aura that was not possessed by any of the Martial Emperors and even Martial Supremes he had seen before.

'How is he going to deal with it?'

No matter how hard Duan Yue racked his brain, he could not figure out Yunxiao's plan. Sulkily, he poured all medicinal pills out of the bottle and gulped them down. A cooling sensation went into his stomach, and he felt refreshed in an instant. Wisps of power nourished his internal organs while his messy energy began to straighten out.

His eyes gleamed with amazement. He was a seven-stars Martial Grandmaster, and there were very few medicinal pills that could work on him. Basically, only fifth-tier medicinal pills were useful for him now, and fourth-tier ones were barely effective. But, the pills he had just taken were clearly not fifth-tier, and might not be fourth-tier either. What kind of medicinal pills were they?

Duan Yue was once again extremely curious about Yunxiao's mystery, and slightly confident that the latter could deal with the flood dragon. The lad's means were always unexpected; perhaps he really had ways to deal with the beast.

The Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon was very fast. Yunxiao's chariot hovered merely several miles away, and it took the sea beast almost no time at all to catch up.

After suffering Duan Yue's full-force attack, being injured by the explosion of a fifth-tier chariot, and attacked by the desperate disciples of Flying Sword Sect when it slaughtered them, the flood dragon, even with its tough fleshly body, was already scarred, with blood flowing down the purple patterns on its skin.

As it was about a hundred meters away from the chariot, Yunxiao took a deep breath and gave a loud cry, unleashing the Cauldron of Five Elements from his hand, which expanded rapidly under his control. In the blink of an eye, an illusory purple cauldron that connected the sky and the sea emerged. When the flood dragon rushed into the illusory cauldron, the symbol of a flaming cloud flashed upon his forehead, and then an illusory Phoenix True Flame emerged over the Cauldron of Five Elements, as if it were about to melt the whole cauldron.

“Roar!”

The Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon, who was moving through the illusory cauldron, suddenly roared in horror, and its frightened eyes stared at the power that came from over the actual cauldron, which struck fear into its heart. Flood dragons were water-element True Spirits who were innately afraid of fire, let alone the illusory flame that possessed the aura of a True Spirit Fire Phoenix. Although its power was not great, the hierarchical repression still terrified the flood dragon.

It was the hierarchical repression among demon beasts.

Yunxiao immediately understood what was going on when he saw that, and he was overjoyed. His original plan was to use the Cauldron of Five Elements to trap the flood dragon for a short time, but he did not think that the True Spirit aura in the illusory phoenix flame could frighten such a mighty sea beast. If he could use the complete Phoenix True Flame, Yunxiao had the confidence to thoroughly subdue the beast, but the flame was too powerful, and he could only conjure up its illusory form. So, he did not think he could trap it for too long. When it got used to the flame, it would break out of the cauldron.

“Shrink!”

He gave a soft cry, and the Cauldron of Five Elements conjured up in the void began to shrink rapidly, overlapping with the actual cauldron and trapping the Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon inside. Then, he performed an incantation gesture with one hand again and shot out several streams of Fire Phoenix aura from between his eyebrows, which transformed into runes and branded on the cauldron. He hoped that those could trap the beast for a longer time.

Whoosh!

After trapping the flood dragon, the cauldron turned back to its normal size and flew into Yunxiao's hand.

The whole process was seen by Duan Yue, and it completely rooted him to the spot and froze his brain!

'A sixth-tier sea beast, which I couldn't kill even with a desperate strike, has just been captured so easily? And he did it with ease, without shedding a drop of blood, using just a cauldron? This...'

Just as his brain froze and could not think, several light beams suddenly shot over from the sea in the distance, and several figures landed in the chariot in a flash. They were none other than Ma Wendi and the others who had disappeared, a total of six of them, with not even one missing.

"Haha! Congratulations, Brother Duan and Young Master Yun! You two are so amazing! I can't believe you have just captured the Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon alive! This trip is not fruitless after all, and we should celebrate!"

Ma Wendi was the first person cheeky enough to laugh, but his eyes rested on the purple cauldron in Yunxiao's hands, and he looked dubious. At a glance, he recognized the purple cauldron's level, which was no more than fifth-tier. He did not understand how it could capture the Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon. But no matter what, he could not watch and do nothing as the two of them took the flood dragon away.

When Duan Yue saw the six of them and heard what Ma Wendi said, he was so angry that he almost coughed blood. While fuming, he said, "Your trip is fruitless or not is none of our business! We are going back now, and the six of you can scam back to where you came from!"

"Hehe! It's inappropriate for you to say that, Brother Duan. You have drunk the water and quenched your thirst, so how can you forget us, the well-diggers?" Lord Coldcrow said with an eccentric tone as he moved his feet lightly and blocked Duan Yue's escape path. Meanwhile, his hands flickered with energy, a clear sign that he was ready to strike at any time.

"Well-diggers? Bah!" Duan Yue almost fainted from anger, and he really admired their cheekiness. When he saw the six of them move quickly and block all the escape paths, he knew there was no way he could escape, so he did not speak again but hurried up to recover his Primordial Qi.

Situ Xing sneered as well, "If it were not for the Seven Stars Array the seven of us had laid out together, which greatly consumed the flood dragon's power, do you think you could stay alive after being hit by it? And do you think your little brother, who is merely a one-star Great Martial Master, could capture it so easily?"

Tang Qiaoqiao gently leaned against Situ Xing's arm, putting on a charming look as she giggled and said, "Duan Yue, let's be frank! Split it into seven portions according to our agreement, and you may choose first."

"What? Seven portions?" Ma Wendi looked angry as he said in a cold voice, "Auntie Tang, what we agreed upon was eight portions, and Flying Sword Sect would take two portions. Since when did it become seven portions?"

Upon hearing the way he addressed her, Tang Qiaoqiao's face turned pale with fury. "Eight portions? We agreed that on the basis that Flying Sword Sect will contribute the most, but we all saw you contribute nothing apart from luring the Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon out of its lair. What makes you think you can take one more portion?"

"You!" Ma Wendi was livid with anger, and his killing intent broke out. This Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon was a rare treasure, and the difference between one portion and two portions was too huge.

Yan Feiyue said coldly as well, "Take it easy, Brother Ma! Fairness is very important when sharing the prize. I think what Miss Qiaoqiao said is very reasonable."

Tang Qiaoqiao immediately smiled charmingly and gave Yan Feiyue a wink, which made his flesh creep. Although Tang Qiaoqiao's appearance was petite, cute, and charming, everyone present knew she was a granny in her eighties or nineties. And no one could stand it when a granny gave him a wink.

Lord Coldcrow and Shi Hongcai voiced out their agreement as well, which made Ma Wendi tremble with rage. But, he also knew that if he displeased the crowd, he would not get even a single portion, not to mention two. So, he could only wear a livid face and choke back his anger.

Looking at them, Yunxiao could not help but laugh in his heart. With a smile on his face, he said, "What you all said is reasonable, and I, too, think we should be fair. This Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon was trapped by me with my cauldron, so I wonder can I get a portion?"

That stunned everyone. When it came to contribution, no doubt Yunxiao, who captured the flood dragon, had the greatest credit. But, the crowd would never agree to give this Great Martial Master a portion as well.

"You?" Shi Hongcai showed an exaggerated expression of surprise and mocked, "Little brother, you can't be thinking it is your own credit when you had captured the Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon with a fifth-tier cauldron, can you? Without the Seven Stars Array we had laid out before that, do you think you could do that with your strength? Hah! One must be down to earth and never have exaggerated opinion of himself!"

"Yes!" Everyone echoed their agreement while Tang Qiaoqiao smiled and said, "When you captured it, the Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon was already extremely weak. Even a Martial Master could take it down, not to mention you. You know what? Come here, handsome boy, I have a third-tier mystic weapon. Take it as your reward!"

Yunxiao was speechless, but he waved and said, "Never mind! This Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon is not something an existence like me can think of owning. It is harmful when one is too greedy."

"Tsk, tsk, you are so sensible at such a young age. Brother Duan, you do have a good little brother. No wonder you are willing to give him the bloodfish ganoderma," Lord Coldcrow praised and laughed eccentrically.

Duan Yue snorted coldly with an angry look as he turned around and did not say anything but kept recovering his energy. Meanwhile, Yunxiao smiled and said, "However, the previous sharing method is based on a dead Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon, so of course it doesn't have any problem. But, what is trapped inside my purple cauldron now is a living Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon. Are you going to cut it apart?"

This...The six people immediately froze!

He was right. Were they going to cut it apart? In the beginning, no one thought they could capture a living one, so they thought they could just share it by cutting it apart. But, the value of a living Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon was a few times higher than a dead one, especially an existence like this who possessed the bloodline of a True Spirit and could advance by itself in the future. It was totally a priceless treasure.

Chapter 189: Give Up the Share

For a moment, everyone's mind was working at high speed, thinking of how they could seize the living Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon. Situ Xing and Tang Qiaoqiao pinched each other. Although both of them were not the strongest individually, they knew each other very well, and they feared no one if they joined forces. Moreover, one of the two strongest people—Duan Yue—was already severely injured and no longer a threat, which only left Lord Coldcrow.

The eyes of the six people kept flickering, as if they had all realized the current situation. Even Ma Wendi, Yan Feiyue, and Shi Hongcai were exchanging meaningful glances with one another. The three of them were the weakest, and if a fight were to break out, they would be on the losing side. All of a sudden, Lord Coldcrow, who was the strongest, became the weakest side.

Suddenly, Lord Coldcrow burst into laughter and said, "Haha! What are you doing? Don't forget what we agreed upon when we set out. Integrity is the most important quality of a hunter. If a person does not have integrity, he will be unworthy of being a human being!" As he said that, his face was aflame with indignation. "This Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon is precious, but we can't let it take away our moral character! At least I, Coldcrow, will never go against my words and obligations!"

The people present were all sly old foxes. They sneered as they watched him perform while Ma Wendi mocked, "Then why did the agreed eight shares turn into seven?"

Lord Coldcrow's expression changed slightly, and he said, somewhat embarrassed, "This was agreed upon by everyone, so what can I do? They are two separate matters. In fact, this is not hard to solve. As long as any of you can come out with a price that satisfies me, I'll give my share to him."

That was indeed a good idea, but...

Shi Hongcai sneered, "Something that is worth as much as one share of the Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon? I'm afraid none of us here are so rich, are we?"

Lord Coldcrow said, "That is not necessarily the case. If someone is willing to offer, maybe someone will take the offer, then the person who made the offer will take the other person's share. This may not be a bad idea."

The crowd fell silent. Suddenly, Yan Feiyue said, "I have a sixth-tier ancient spirit talisman produced by the Talisman Sect, which can be activated with only the cultivation base of a Great Martial Master. It is a defensive spirit talisman, enough to resist a full-force attack from a one-star Martial Emperor. It is made by an elder of the Talisman Sect who had grown too old, and its value is immeasurable. I'll use it in exchange for a share. Which one of you is willing to give up?"

A sixth-tier ancient spirit talisman!

The crowd was taken aback. They did not expect Yan Feiyue to have such a treasure. This kind of ancient spirit talisman was a secret technique of the Talisman Sect; they were made by forcefully pressing the cultivation base of the talisman producers into the talismans, and could only be used once. And when the talisman was produced, the cultivation base of the person who made it would be gone forever. Worse still, the chances of successful refinement were extremely low.

Even in the Talisman Sect, this kind of a thing was very rare. Only some dying experts would use the secret technique to refine talismans, and then give them to their direct juniors, which served as their life-saving means. This kind of a talisman that could resist a full-force attack from a one-star Martial Emperor was extremely valuable to even them, who were Martial Grandmasters, not to mention ordinary warriors.

A warrior with the cultivation base of a Great Martial Master could resist a full-force attack from a one-star Martial Emperor, such a temptation was irresistible for the direct descendants of those major families and powers. So, no matter how expensive it would be, someone would definitely buy it. This kind of a thing had always been in high demand.

Yunxiao was slightly tempted as well. Even he did not know how this kind of ancient spirit talisman was refined. The Talisman Sect had always been a mysterious sect on the Heavenly Martial Continent which rarely contacted outsiders.

"It is indeed a good treasure, but it is basically useless for someone like us. And we don't know how much can it be sold for," Situ Xing said in a cold voice. Clearly, he was not moved.

Yan Feiyue looked a little displeased, but he did not say anything and just remained silent.

Suddenly, Lord Coldcrow chuckled and said, "Which of you have a dark Yin stone? If you have one, I will exchange it with my share."

Everyone was frowning. Dark Yin stones were a kind of stone that produced an extreme Yin and cold energy after absorbing a large amount of dead aura, and it was very expensive. It was closely related to the cultivation technique Lord Coldcrow was cultivating.

Yunxiao sighed in his heart. A dark Yin stone and the outworld dark jade were the same kinds of things, but the dark Yin stone's grade was much lower than that of the dark jade, and the outworld dark jade was the supreme-grade of the dark jade. A pity that he had only stolen only one piece, which had been blown apart when he used it to wipe out the Xingyang family.

However, an outworld dark jade was something that even Martial Sovereigns would fight for, and it was impossible for someone at Lord Coldcrow's level to learn about its existence. So, getting a dark Yin stone to cultivate was already his biggest hope.

Unfortunately, after waiting for a while, he saw everyone shake their heads.

Ma Wendi was a little impatient, and he said, "If we keep doing this, how long will this go on for? Why don't we just trade with Primordial Stones? As long as the quantity reaches a certain level, I'm sure someone will accept."

What he said was reasonable, but no one would accept if the number of Primordial Stones was too less, and no one could take out too many in such a short time.

Suddenly, Yunxiao's expression changed slightly, and he glanced at the Cauldron of Five Elements. He clearly sensed that the Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon in it seemed to have gotten used to the hierarchical repression from the phoenix aura, and the cauldron should not be able to trap it for much longer. He hurriedly said, "Lord Yan, give me your ancient spirit talisman and one hundred thousand superior-grade Primordial Stones, and my brother's share will be yours."

Yan Feiyue's eyes lit up, and he said in surprise, "Really?!" Then, he turned to look inquiringly at Duan Yue, who was healing aside.

Duan Yue snorted coldly. He had completely lost his affection for these people. "What he said fully represents my opinion."

Overjoyed, Yan Feiyue hurriedly took out the ancient spirit talisman and a bag of Primordial Stones before handing them to Yunxiao.

Yunxiao slightly perceived the ancient spirit talisman's aura, and he knew that it was not a fake one. The refinement method was very attractive even for him. In his previous life, he had obtained many things that belonged to the Talisman Sect from those old codgers in the Sea of Soul Formation, but his research on them did not yield him any result.

"Now, my brother's share has been transferred to Lord Yan. So, this cauldron...I'll let you take care of it!" Yunxiao reluctantly threw the purple cauldron to Yan Feiyue and said, "It is a very expensive peak fifth-tier mystic artifact, but it is yours now!"

Yan Feiyue took the purple cauldron with great joy. When he heard Yunxiao's words, he felt embarrassed and fumbled through his body. Soon, he took out a pair of copper rings and threw them toward the other. "This pair of dragon-and-phoenix rings is my weapon when I was a Martial King. It is also a fifth-tier mystic weapon. Take it as a compensation for your purple cauldron."

Yunxiao was surprised. While smiling, he took the pair of rings and slapped on his ring. A beam of light shot out of it, placing another Tigerking chariot outside the one they were in. Both chariots hovered side by side.

"Now that the things have been exchanged, how you are going to split the prize is no longer our business. Farewell, everyone! Take this Tigerking chariot as a gift from me." He said courteously with a smile and beckoned to Duan Yue. Then, they they jumped into another chariot and drove into the distance.

Out of the three Tigerking chariots he got from Tianyuan Trading Company, one had exploded when he used it to deal with the Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon, and now he gave away another one. So, the one they were riding now was the last Tigerking chariot he had.

The amazement in Duan Yue's eyes grew stronger. "Where did you get so many fifth-tier chariots? These are not some cheap things you can buy anywhere, but genuine fifth-tier Tigerking chariots, and each costs a lot!"

Yunxiao showed him a disdainful look and said, "Poor people like you will never understand my lifestyle. You better focus on healing yourself. I've told you I will need your help later."

Duan Yue paused a moment and snorted, "Don't pretend you are rich in front of me. I've seen those super rich seventh and eighth-tier alchemists." Suddenly, he recalled that Yunxiao was an alchemist, and he was lost for words. He found that no matter what he said, he seemed to be no match for the latter, and that depressed him. "Why do you need my help? Aren't we going back now?" His eyes lit up in the next instant, and he said excitedly, "Oh, right! We are going to find the rainbow fog! I had forgotten about it after being caught up here!"

Staring at the dwindling Tigerking chariot, Yunxiao sneered, "We will go to find the rainbow fog, but I want that Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon as well. They have rested for so long, so it's our turn to rest now."

He drove the chariot directly into a huge white sea fog and hid inside. At the same time, he sent out several incantation seals and laid out a layer of restriction around the chariot, which could shield against the probing of common divine sense. Coupled with the great distance between them, it was extremely difficult for those people to discover them.

"What you mean is they will fight among themselves for the share?" Duan Yue asked in shock.

Yunxiao smiled and said, "I don't know, but I think that's quite likely."

"What quite likely? Can you state what you mean clearly for once?" Duan Yue was confused by him and became frustrated. He was about to scold when he suddenly heard an explosion in the distance, followed by a furious roar that belonged to the Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon!

"The flood dragon escaped?" Startled, Duan Yue said in horror, "Did you do it on purpose? Fu*k! You are so cruel!" Then, he burst out laughing. "Haha! The six of them are going to suffer now!"

Yunxiao was smiling happily as well. He lay leisurely in a chair and crossed his legs, looking at the sea. “No, I didn’t do it on purpose,” he said triumphantly. “I’m just a one-star Great Martial Master, and I’m not capable of taking down a Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon myself. Even with a fifth-tier cauldron, it is still absolutely impossible. I had only temporarily trapped it with a secret technique. If it weren’t for the lack of time, do you think I would give them back the flood dragon with just the price of an ancient spirit talisman? And even give them a cauldron and a chariot? No way! A pity that I’ve lost my Cauldron of Five Elements.”

Duan Yue was in a good mood. His divine sense could not reach too far on the sea covered by the fog, but he laughed happily and said, “It is nothing but a crude cauldron. Yan Feiyue had given you a pair of dragon-and-phoenix rings as compensation. I know the pair of mystic weapons. I’ve fought him when he was a Martial King. They are very powerful!”

“You know nothing!” Yunxiao felt distressed and scolded, “My purple cauldron contains a complete Five Element Dao Fruit, and it is the most valuable fifth-tier treasure in the whole Heavenly Martial Continent. Otherwise, even if I give you a sixth-tier cauldron, you will not be able to trap the Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon. Moreover, the cauldron and I had connected spiritually, and it was thoroughly refined by me. Now, my fighting strength is significantly reduced. I just hope they don’t kill it, so that it is worth more.”

Chapter 190: Unexpected Trouble

“A complete Five Elements Dao Fruit?” Duan Yue was shocked. Suddenly, he cried out, “Could it be the purple Cauldron of Five Elements refined by Gu Feiyang, which was auctioned off by Myriad Treasures Store a while ago?”

That surprised Yunxiao. “Eh? How did you know?”

Duan Yue smiled wryly and said, “At that time, I was already searching for alchemists in Firecrow Empire, so I had naturally seen Myriad Treasures Store’s promotional brochure. I just didn’t know it was purchased by you. It’s only been a while, so how could you possibly completely refine a fifth-tier treasure? Even I can’t do it.”

While smiling, Yunxiao said, “That’s the difference between you and me. You’d better concentrate on healing. It seems very intense over there.”

Duan Yue closed his eyes and began to meditate while Yunxiao's eyes were half-closed, not knowing whether he was meditating or watching the battle. The six people on the other side were already in great trouble. Massive energy waves kept spreading out, and everyone was covered in blood in just ten minutes, panting while their eyes burned with killing intent and rage.

The Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon was not much better. Riddled with shocking wounds, it went berserk over the sea. Waves of seawater rushed up and exploded in the air and turned into jets of water that shot out in all directions, which brought with them wisps of electric power. All of those attacks caused the six people to hide here and there, throwing them into confusion.

"Damnit! That boy must have known about it! When I see him again, I'll definitely rip him apart!" Yan Feiyue quickly dodged and avoided the attack in the air while roaring and scolding. When the cauldron exploded and the flood dragon escaped, he was the first one to be seriously wounded. He was now covered in blood and did not have the strength to attack; dodging alone was already very difficult.

Anyhow, the other five were no better. They were caught unprepared by the flood dragon's escape, and now they could only hold on from being defeated with their combined forces. Anyhow, it was indeed getting difficult. Fighting a sea beast of the same level over the sea was a deadly thing to begin with, let alone fighting a purple flood dragon who possessed the bloodline of a True Spirit.

Now, even if they wished to flee, the surrounding void was already completely sealed off by the flood dragon's demonic power, so they could only fight on desperately.

"I didn't expect Duan Yue to be so treacherous! And he has a good reputation! Had I known, I would never have let him join us!" Ma Wendi's face was terrifyingly dark. Under the double attacks of water arrows and lightning, they greatly consumed their energy even though they could still avoid and dodge. Clearly, they could not last too long under that assault.

Lord Coldcrow gnashed his teeth and said, "I knew he was a bad guy, but I didn't expect he would give up the most basic moral character for such little benefits! Damnit, he's not worthy of being a man!"

Situ Xing and his wife were livid with rage as well. Tang Qiaoqiao's beautiful face was streaked with blood and looked messy. In a voice thick with hatred, she said, "What's the point of complaining now? The pressing matter at the moment is to join hands and kill this beast, or we will all die!"

Ma Wendi agreed that and said, "At this critical juncture, if anyone tries to hide his strength, we will all attack him together."

Yan Feiyue said in a deep voice, "Good! Since everyone is so open and honest, I won't hold you back!"

These people immediately exploded out with their aura, which repelled the flood dragon's demonic aura in an instant. Hence, the whole situation had changed dramatically.

A large scissor appeared in Lord Coldcrow's hand, which he unsealed and transformed into a crocodile that was as long as the combined height of three men. It jumped in the air like a living thing while emanating a terrifying and fierce aura as it exhaled streams of gray Primordial Qi and made them swirl around its body.

Shi Hongcai widened his eyes as a vast righteous energy broke out of him, and a phantom of a Saint quietly emerged behind him. Vaguely, a sound of all schools of thoughts contending for attention rang out, forming into a separate space.

Situ Xing and his wife, on the other hand, combined two swords into one. A massive sword emerged over them, emanating a powerful blue aura which pushed the sea fog away, looking like a huge blue gemstone embedded between the heaven and sea.

Ma Wendi and Yan Feiyue, too, exercised their ultimate moves. They stood over the flood dragon, one to the left and one to the right. One's body shone with golden light like a hot sun while the other one sucked in the nearby Primordial Qi like a black hole, forming into a terrifying power and wheeling in the sky.

The six people went all out and immediately trapped the Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon between the heaven and sea. Now, it could not fly into the sky or dive back into the sea, and just kept roaring and struggling violently.

In the distance, Yunxiao gave a cold snort and said contemptuously, "A motley crowd! If they could make a concerted effort like this when the Seven Stars Array was destroyed, they would not have fallen into this situation. Sure enough, teammates like pigs are the most frightening."

Duan Yue, who was recuperating quietly, sensed the few powerful auras in the distance as well and sneered, "The six of them are all crafty old scoundrels, and they all pray for the others to strike first so they can reap the fruits later. Even if they can kill the flood dragon this time, they will suffer greatly. We just have to wait for them to finish." He could not help but ask, "What medicinal pills did you give me just now? I'm almost fully recovered."

At that moment, Yunxiao's expression changed slightly, and he gazed into the distance with his eyes full of doubts. Suddenly, a restless feeling rose within him. He spread his divine sense to the maximum, but he found nothing. However, the unusually restless feeling hung in his heart. With his current soul power and cultivation base, such a restlessness would never appear for no reason.

"What kind of danger will it be? Why can't even my divine sense sense it? Could there be a stronger sea beast?" Yunxiao murmured to himself. His face turned serious as he said, "Sir Duan, prepare to flee at any time. I'm afraid things have changed!"

"Changed?" Duan Yue did not understand. "I thought the situation is very good now? Everything is within your expectations..."

He halted suddenly and his pupils constricted as he looked into the distance in horror. A mighty power suddenly emerged over the horizon, pressing down everyone's aura, including that of Ma Wendi and his group, as well as the flood dragon. It was so strong that it could be sensed even across such a great distance.

A huge hoverchariot suddenly appeared in the sky over Ma Wendi and the others. A figure stood quietly on it, looking down coldly with a hint of a sneer on the corner of his mouth. Then, he threw out a hand, and a weapon shaped like a ghost claw immediately expanded in the air, pulled by a string of huge chains that rattled and clanged noisily.

The ghost claw's power was astonishing. It fell and grabbed, which shocked the six people as they felt the void seem to be held in its palm, and a mighty power spread and held them in place. Meanwhile, the Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon was directly captured out by the ghost claw, struggling desperately with unwillingness as the man pulled it up.

"Haha! It is indeed a Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon!" The man's eyes lit up. After the flood dragon was captured by his mystic weapon, they shrank rapidly together and disappeared into his hand, put away by him in some unknown mystic artifact.

The six people down below were all fuming, their eyes grown wide. But, the powerful aura emanated from the man made them shut their mouths. Moreover, they were all seriously wounded at the moment. Looking at the piece of fat meat that they were about to enjoy fly out of their mouths, Ma Wendi could hardly contain his anger, and he said in a deep voice, "Your Excellency, this flood dragon..."

"Get lost!"

The man's lips parted slightly and gave Ma Wendi a scornful glance. His fierce gaze fell like sharp blades, which made the latter shudder and hurriedly shut his mouth.

"You are from the Constellation Sect!" Lord Coldcrow's eyes gleamed as he said fiercely, "Although your aura comes with the essence of the Seven Constellations realm, it is faint, so you should still be a peak nine-stars Martial Grandmaster. For all I know, among the experts of the Constellation Sect in Qinghai, there are two Guardians who are nine-stars Martial Grandmasters, apart from Lord Xu Feng, who is a Martial Emperor. May I know if Your Excellency is one of them?"

The man grinned. "Haha! Old Freak Coldcrow certainly has some insight. You're right, I'm Heng Yuan, one of the two Guardians of the Constellation Sect in Qinghai. If you are sensible, get lost now, and you can still keep your lives. Otherwise, hehe...it seems not bad to make this sea a place where you end your lives."

Lord Coldcrow's face turned extremely unsightly, and he said with difficulty, "Guardian Heng, Lord Xu Feng and I..."

"That's enough!" Heng Yuan interrupted him impatiently and said, "Don't try to form ties with me! If you don't want to get lost, you can die now!"

Without any sign, he threw out a punch. The blast pierced through the air and struck the unprepared Lord Coldcrow, ripping a large hole through him.

The whole sea instantly turned eerily silent as everyone stared at Lord Coldcrow with disbelief. A seven-stars Martial Grandmaster was killed like this for no apparent reason? Even Lord Coldcrow himself stared incredulously at the large hole on his chest. Finally, he fell from the sky into the sea with despair and fury.

A shadow swam slowly over in the water; it was a big fish who swallowed Lord Coldcrow's body and then dove deeper into the sea.

The other five gasped as their expressions changed drastically, and an uneasy sense of death emerged in their hearts. Ma Wendi's pupils constricted, and he suddenly mustered all his energy as he turned into a beam of light and sped toward the horizon.

Only then did the other four wake up from their shock, and they hurriedly mustered their energy to flee in all directions.

"Hmph! Do you think you can run from me?"

A cold smile appeared on Heng Yuan's face. Ma Wendi, who was the first to flee, suddenly crashed into an invisible force and was knocked back. He turned pale with horror, and his heart was filled with dread. Since Heng Yuan was ready to take them all in, he must have prepared all kinds of means. In shock and fury, Ma Wendi hurriedly drew his sword and frantically slashed at the invisible force.

"Hmph! With your current weak strength, do you think you can cut me?"

A figure gradually stepped out in the void over the invisible force as he casually lifted a hand and knocked back Ma Wendi's attack with just one punch. Meanwhile, a cold, mocking smile emerged on his face.

"Who are you!" Ma Wendi was shocked, and his heart sank.

"I'm Li Yuanyu, and I serve under Lord Xu Feng, the Martial Emperor from the Constellation Sect. I've been ordered to kill you all!" the man said coldly.

Meanwhile, the other four people who fled in four different directions ran into someone as well. Judging from their aura, these people were all genuine Martial Grandmasters!